

FUN-IN



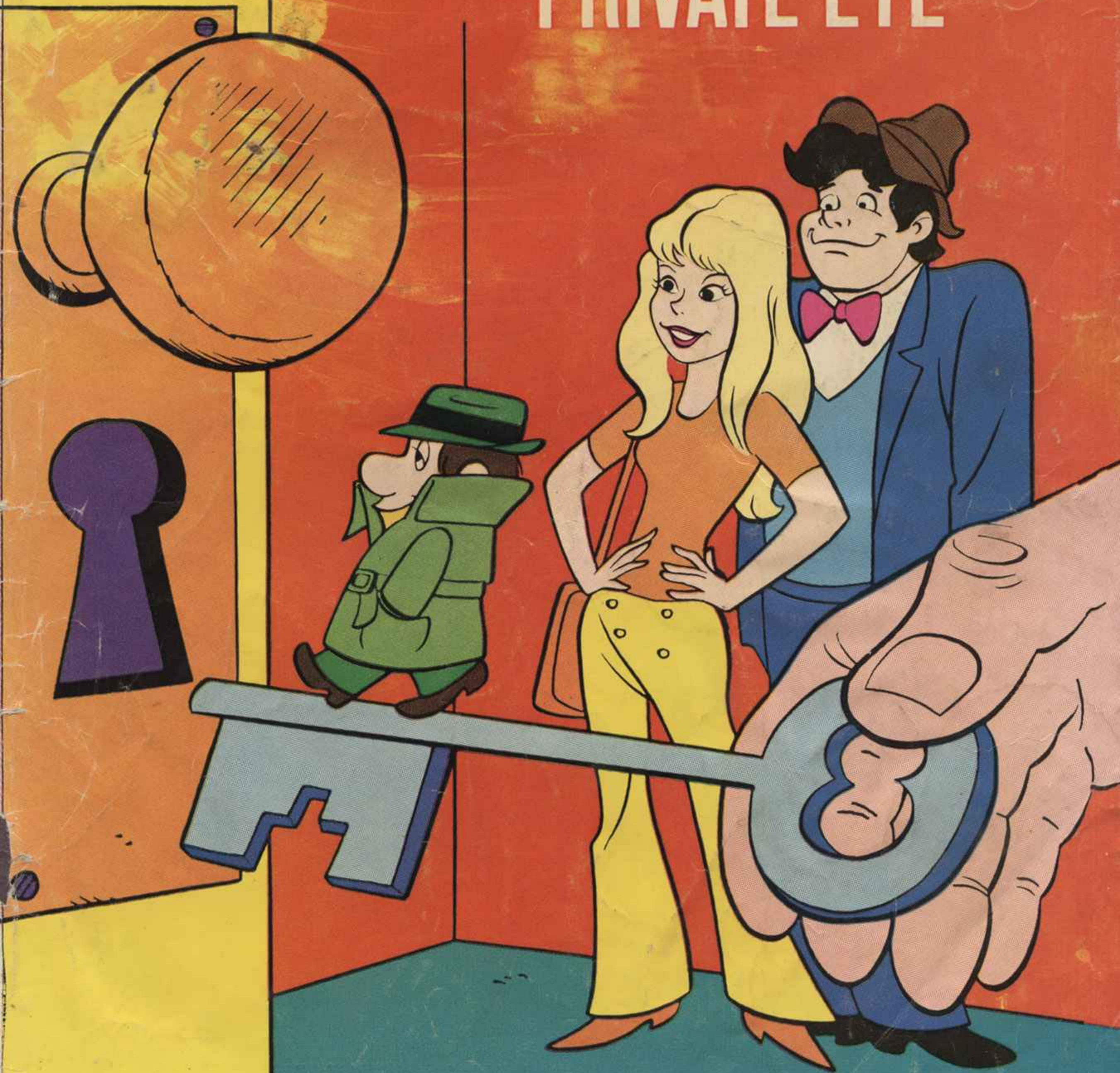
HANNA-  
BARBERA

25¢

# Fun-in

STARRING

## INCH HIGH PRIVATE EYE



Hanna-Barbera

**INCH HIGH  
PRIVATE EYE**

# The Fashion RUSTLERS

**I**NCH HIGH LOOKS UP FROM STUDYING THE STATISTICS OF CRIME AND MAYHEM TO BE CONFRONTED WITH...

**FOOTPRINT  
MAKERS...**  
COMMONLY CALLED  
"FEET" BY THOSE  
IN NON-DETECTIVE  
OCCUPATIONS!



HMM... SOLES WORN THROUGH, AND  
DOWN-AT-THE-HEELS,  
TOO...  
HMM!

SCIENTIFIC DEDUCTION TELLS ME  
THAT THESE ARE THE FEET OF AN  
UNSUCCESSFUL HITCHHIKER,  
OR ELSE...



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YES...THEY ALSO HAVE ALL OF THE EARMARKS OF THE FEET OF A PRIVATE EYE!

INDEED, THEY ARE THE PRIVATE-EYE FEET OF MY BOSS, MR. FINKERTON!

ZZZZZ

HUMPH! HE SNORES WHILE I DO THE CHORES!



EH? HE LEFT A MEMO FOR ME...



HUMPH!

MEMO FROM THE MAHOGANY DESK OF DETECTIVE FINKE TON:

INCH HIGH:  
GO OUT  
AND DRUM UP  
SOME BUSINESS!  
*Finky*



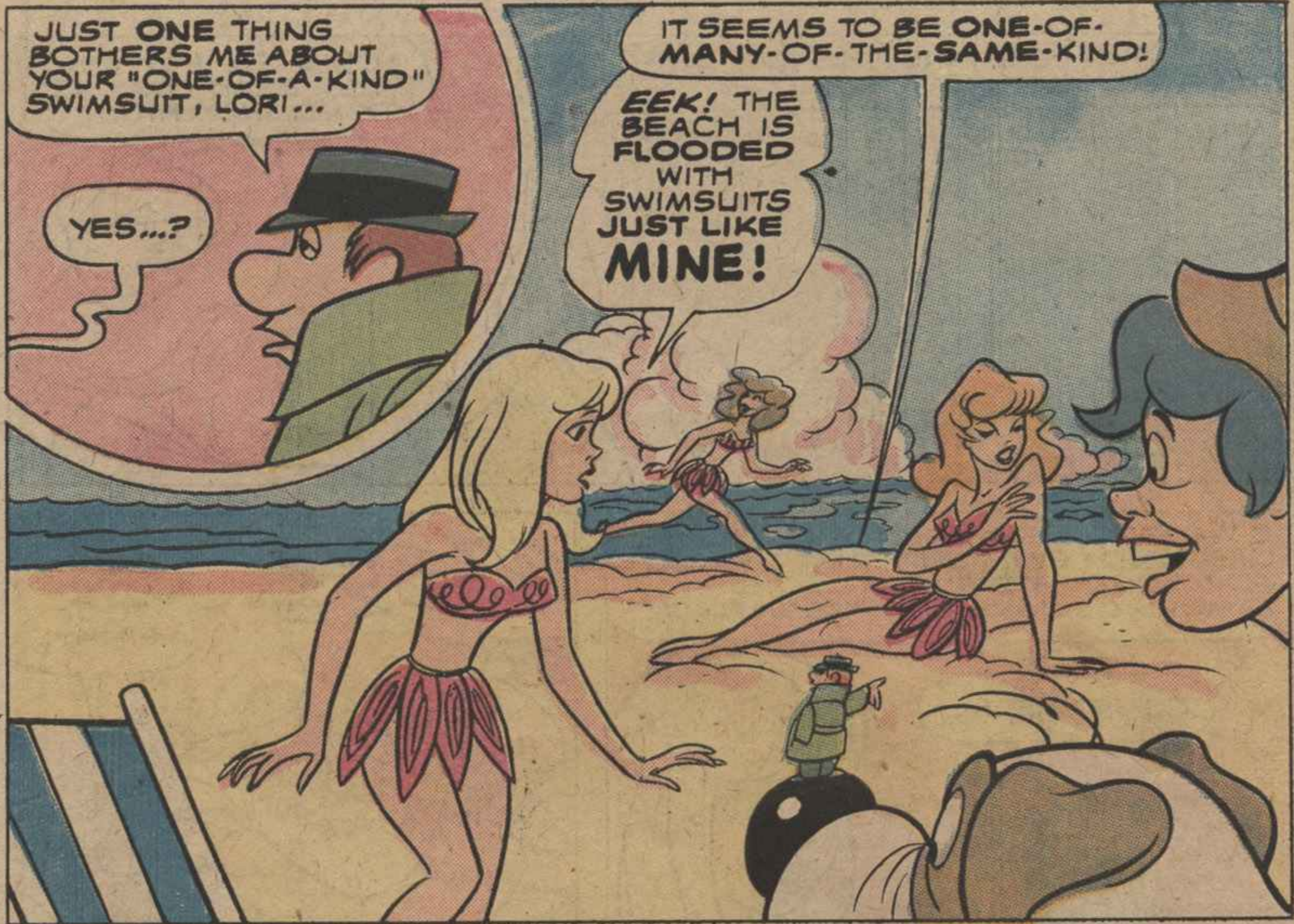
NOW HEAR THIS, FINKY! I'VE GONE WITHOUT SLEEP, VACATION, SICK LEAVE, WEEKENDS, HOLIDAYS...EVEN WORKED ON MY BIRTHDAY AND HALLOWEEN... BUT I'M FINALLY FED UP RIGHT UP TO MY INCH-HIGH CHINNY-CHIN-CHIN! HEAR ME?



SNORK!

UGH! EVEN ASLEEP HE PUTS ME DOWN!





JUST ONE THING BOTHERS ME ABOUT YOUR "ONE-OF-A-KIND" SWIMSUIT, LORI...

YES...?

IT SEEMS TO BE ONE-OF-MANY-OF-THE-SAME-KIND!

EEEK! THE BEACH IS FLOODED WITH SWIMSUITS JUST LIKE MINE!



B-BUT I PAID FOR AN ORIGINAL "ONE-OF-A-KIND"! WHERE DID ALL OF THOSE COME FROM?

I'LL CONDUCT A DISCREET INVESTIGATION, LORI!



AHEM! WHERE DID YOU BUY THIS GETUP MISS?

AT THIMBLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE! THEY'RE SELLING SCADS OF THEM!



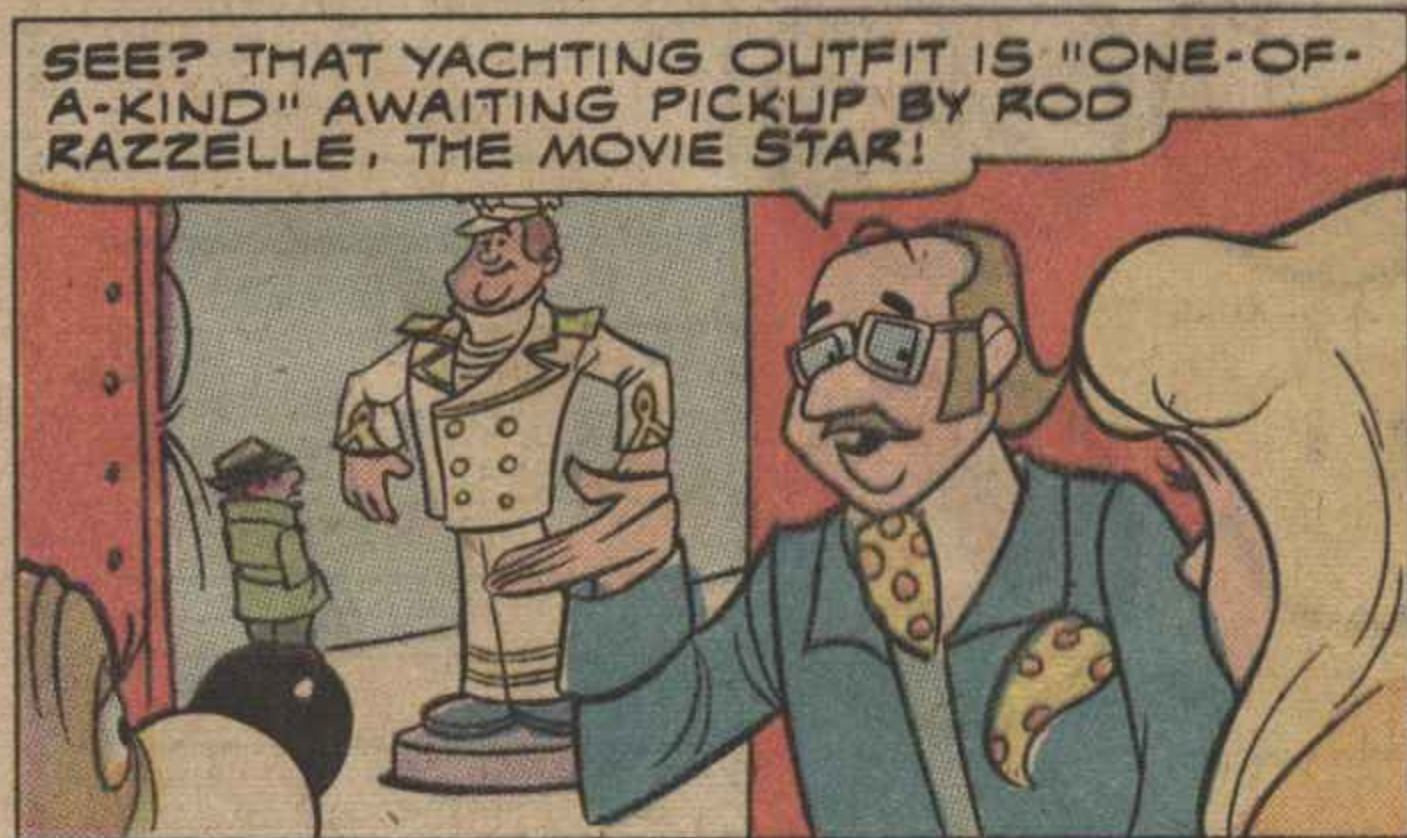
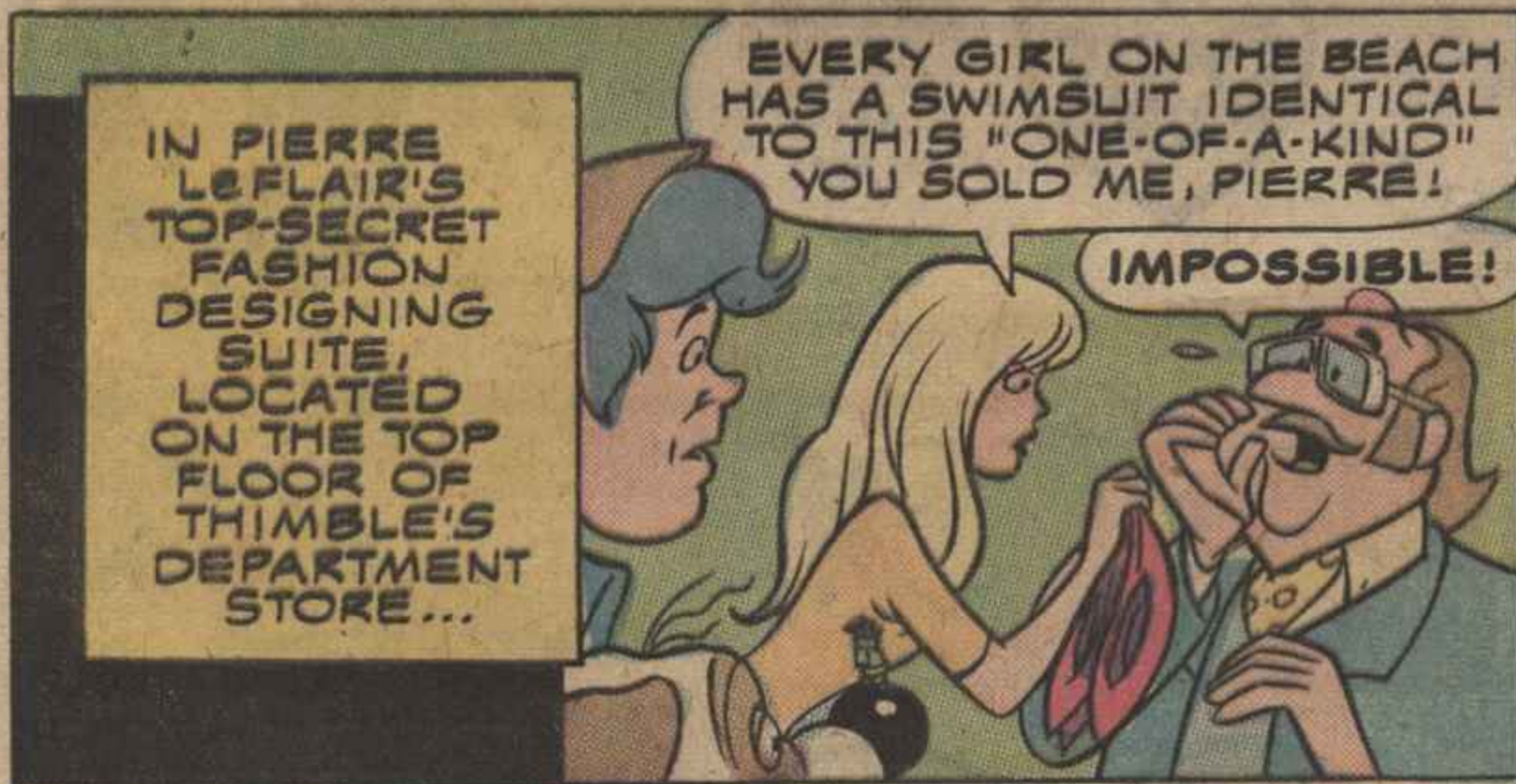
MY, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE MAN!

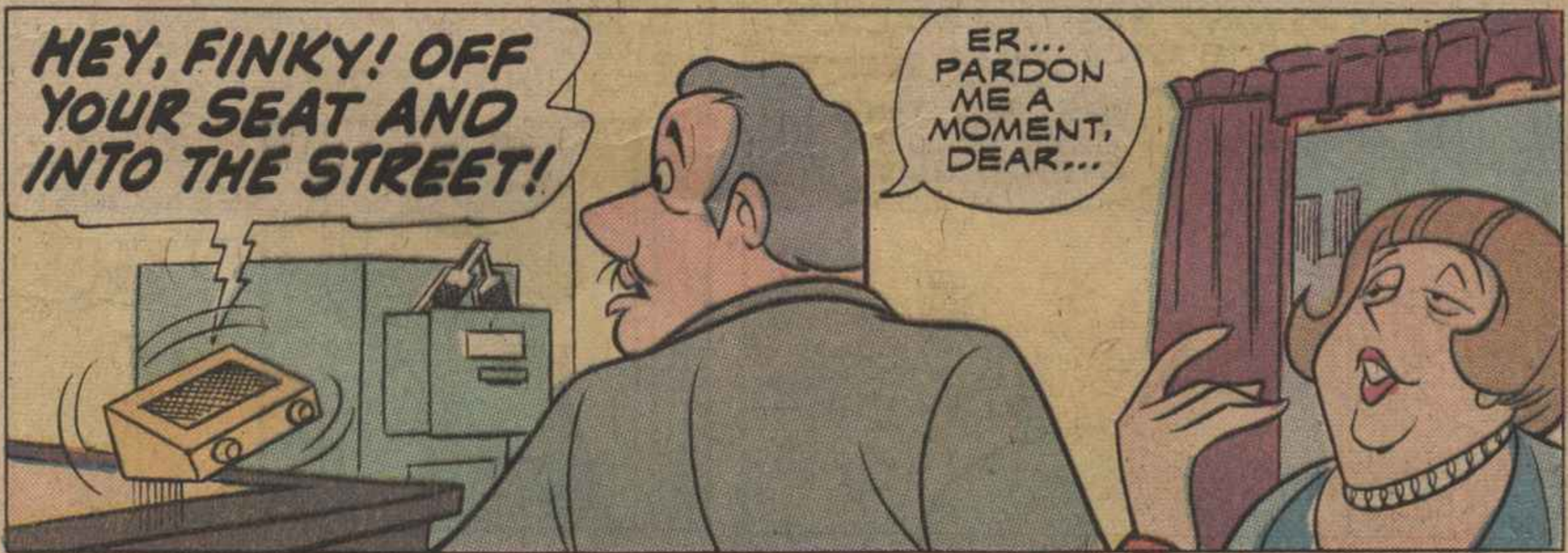
THANKS! YOU'RE NOT BAD YOURSELF!

ZIP!



AND SO THEY GO... WITH A WHISPERING SWISH OF THEIR HUSHMOBILE...







WELL, TOODLE-LOO, DEAR! I MUST HAVE MY HAIR FIXED NOW!

I WONDER IF SHE MIGHT GET HER FACE FIXED, TOO!



WHAT?!

PARDON, SIR! I WAS THINKING ALOUD...ALAS!

SO INCH HIGH TELLS MR. FINKERTON ABOUT THE "ONE-OF-A-KIND" DESIGN THEFTS, AND...



NIP IT IN THE BUD, BUDDY... I MEAN IT! MY WIFE WILL BE MORTIFIED IF HER OUTFIT IS EVEN ONE-OF-TWO-KINDS!

YES, SIR!



M'SIEUR LeFLAIR, LOCK UP YOUR ROOM FULL OF FASHIONS AT ONCE!



THAT HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY PRACTICE, AND I HAVE THE ONLY KEY!

YES, BUT THIS TIME WILL BE DIFFERENT!



I, INCH HIGH PRIVATE EYE, SHALL GUARD THE DOOR FROM INSIDE THE LOCK!

INGENIOUS!



IF ANYBODY PICKS THIS LOCK THEY'LL ALSO HAVE TO PICK ON ME! YOUR FASHIONS ARE SECURE, SIR!

WHAT A RELIEF!

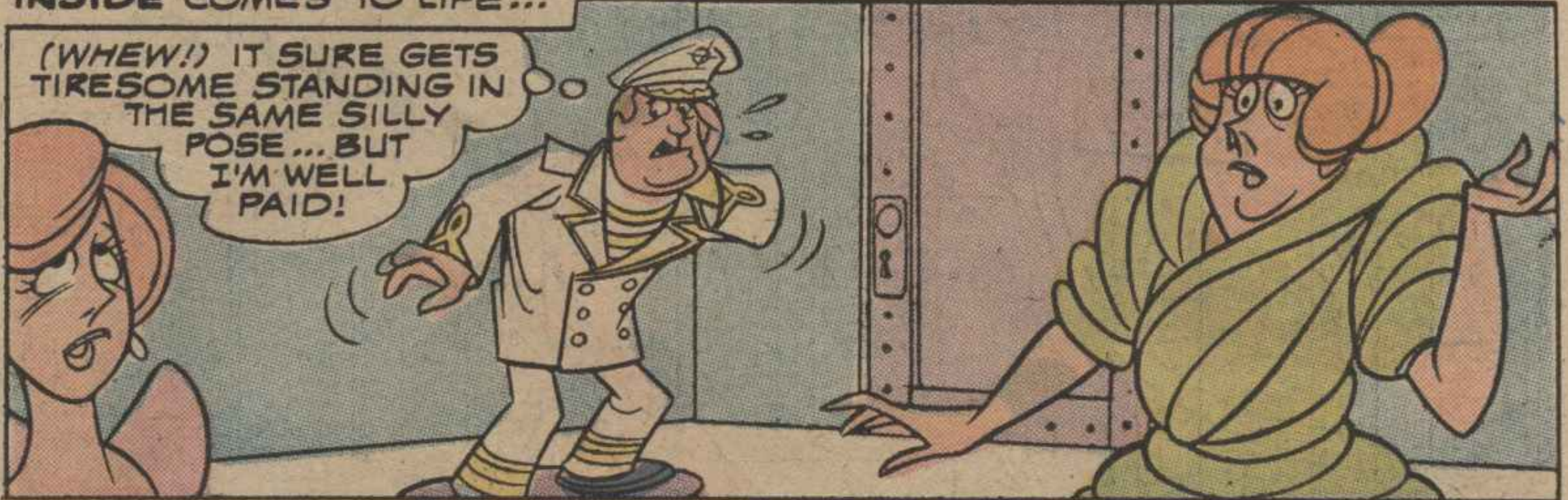
NOW, MISS... I'LL DESIGN A BRAND NEW SWIMSUIT FOR YOU!

YOU'RE A FAIR GUY, LeFLAIR!

FASHION VAULT



AND AS INCH HIGH TUCKS HIMSELF BETWEEN THE TUMBLERS, A MANNEQUIN INSIDE COMES TO LIFE...



(WHEW!) IT SURE GETS TIRESOME STANDING IN THE SAME SILLY POSE... BUT I'M WELL PAID!



HERE IT IS... THE "ONE-OF-A-KIND" GOWN DESIGNED FOR MRS. FINKERTON...

IT'S CALLED "THE TWISTER"!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

HIS DEFT FINGERS EJECT THE FILM CASSETTE INTO THE STORE'S MESSAGE TUBE...



CLICK!



BRAVO! ANOTHER "ONE-OF-A-KIND" STEAL FROM MARTIN!

TOYS

S S S U M M P!



THANK YOU, MARTIN!

NOT SO FAST! SEND UP MY LUNCH!

COMING UP, MARTIN!



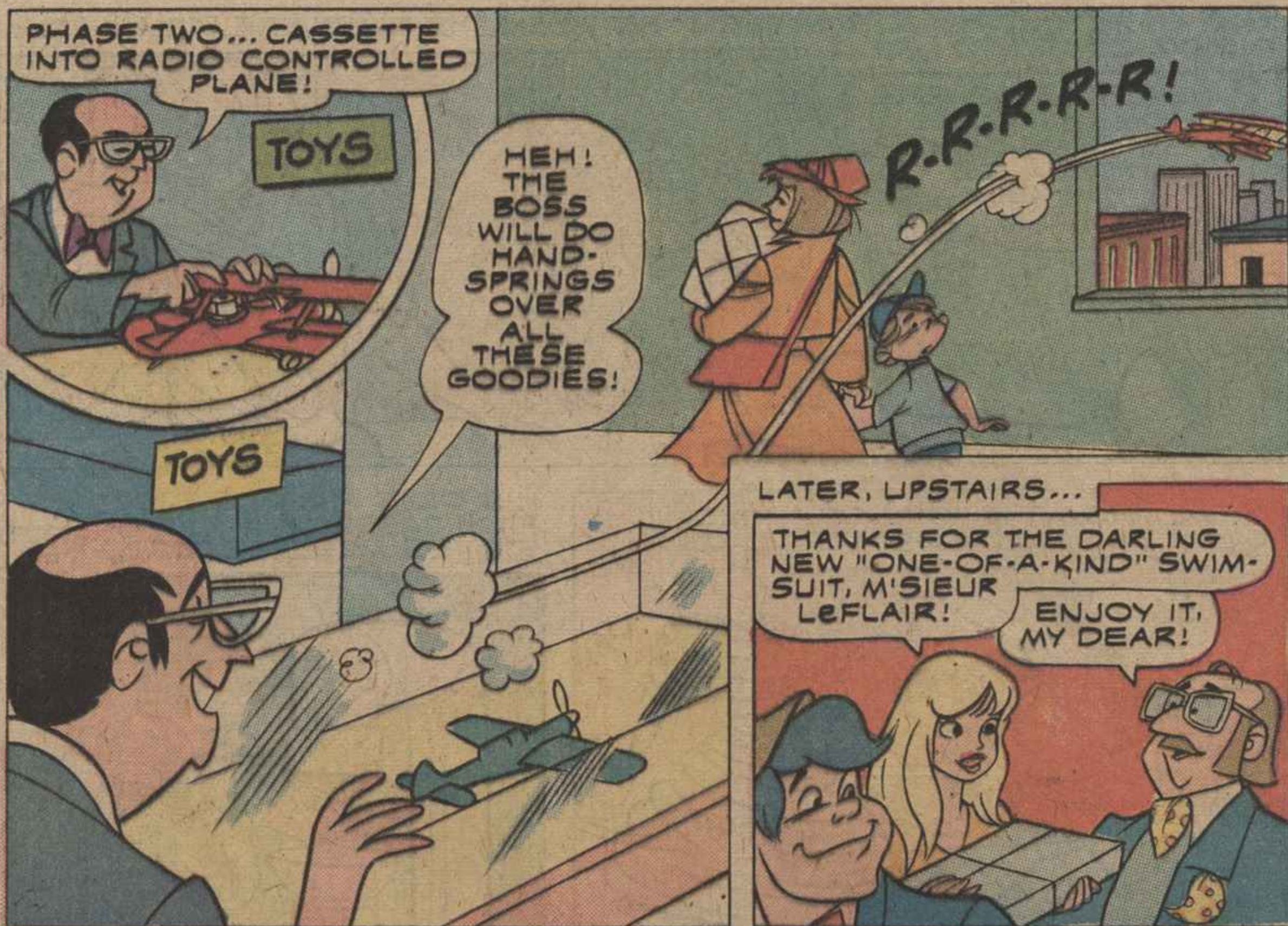
HUH? WHY IS IT ALWAYS BOLOGNA OR SAUSAGE?

S S S U M M P!



BECAUSE THEY FIT THE TUBE, YOU BOOB!

(GRUMP!)





WELL, YOU CAN SEE THAT NO ONE ELSE HAD ACCESS TO YOUR "ONE-OF-A-KIND" GOWN, MRS. FINKERTON!

YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR WHEN INCH HIGH IS ON THE JOB!

C'MON, INCH HIGH, LET'S ALL GET READY TO ATTEND TONIGHT'S CHARITY FASHION SHOW!



GO AHEAD! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE IN HERE THAT HASN'T ALREADY BEEN STOLEN!

GIVE ME A CALL WHEN YOU NEED A NEW DESIGN GUARDED!



THAT NIGHT A LARGE CROWD ATTENDS THE CHARITY FASHION SHOW...

PRESENTING "THE TWISTER"... A "ONE-OF-A-KIND" DESIGN...



HUMPH!

OH, MY! WHAT A PECULIAR REACTION!

(GRUNT!)

INDEED!



UH-OH! L-LOOK AROUND THE PLACE, GATOR!



THERE ARE NUMEROUS DUPLICATES HERE!

SOMEBODY DITTOED MRS. FINKERTON'S "ONE-OF-A-KIND"!

OOH! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO DEVASTATED! BOO-HOO-HOO!



INCH HIGH, YOU GUARANTEED NO ONE COULD HAVE SNEAK-PEEKED AT THAT GOWN!

NO ONE CAME THROUGH THE KEY-HOLE ANYHOW, FINKY!



WELL, YOU'D BETTER SOLVE THIS UGLY AFFAIR...OR ELSE!

**BAM!**

OOPS! I FEEL LIKE I JUST GOT THE "OR ELSE"!



FEAR NOT, FINKY... (BLUB!)... I'LL SOLVE IT, OR... (GLUB!) DISSOLVE!

**SPLOSH!**



THANKS, WAITRESS! I LEFT A LITTLE TIP ON YOUR TRAY!

IT'S SO LITTLE I CAN'T SEE IT!



OUT ON THE STREET...

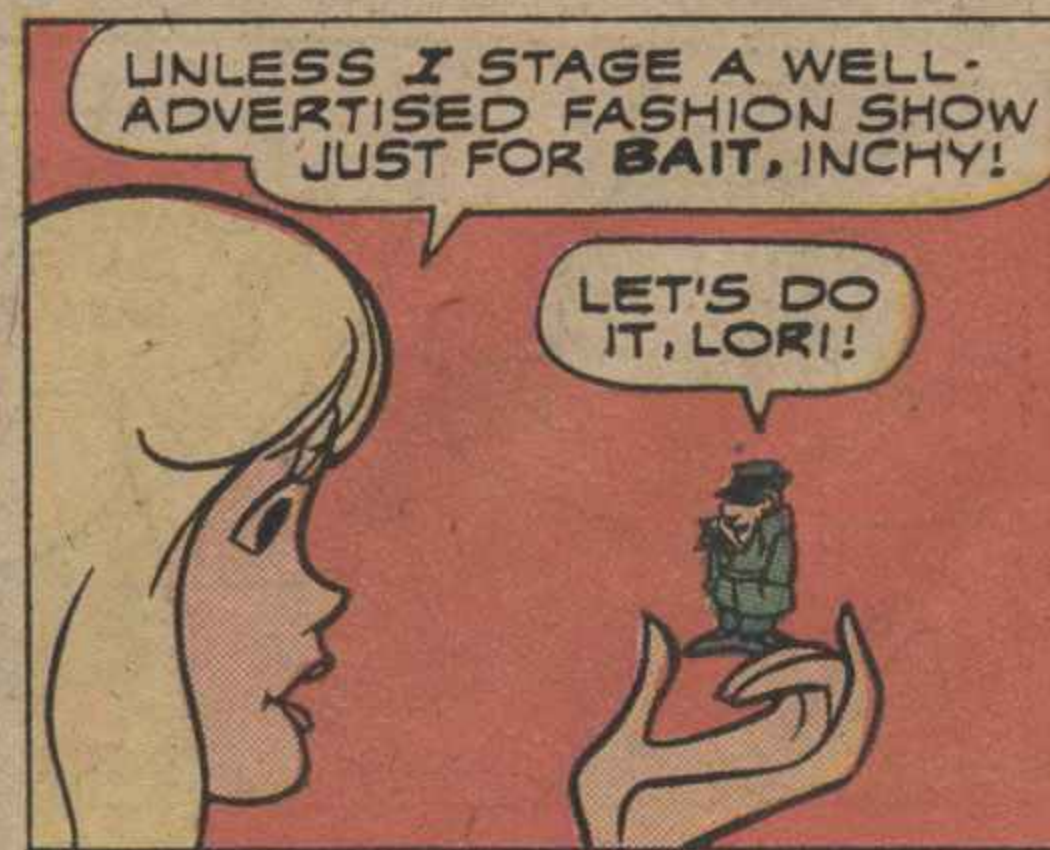
LOOK, LORI AND GATOR... OTHER FASHION DESIGNERS ARE HAVING SIMILAR FATES!

GOLLY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS WILL DO TO THE FASHION INDUSTRY?



...THE DESIGNERS WILL ALL STOP DESIGNING UNTIL THE CASE IS SOLVED!

THEN I WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH THE CULPRIT WHILE HE'S CULPRITING!

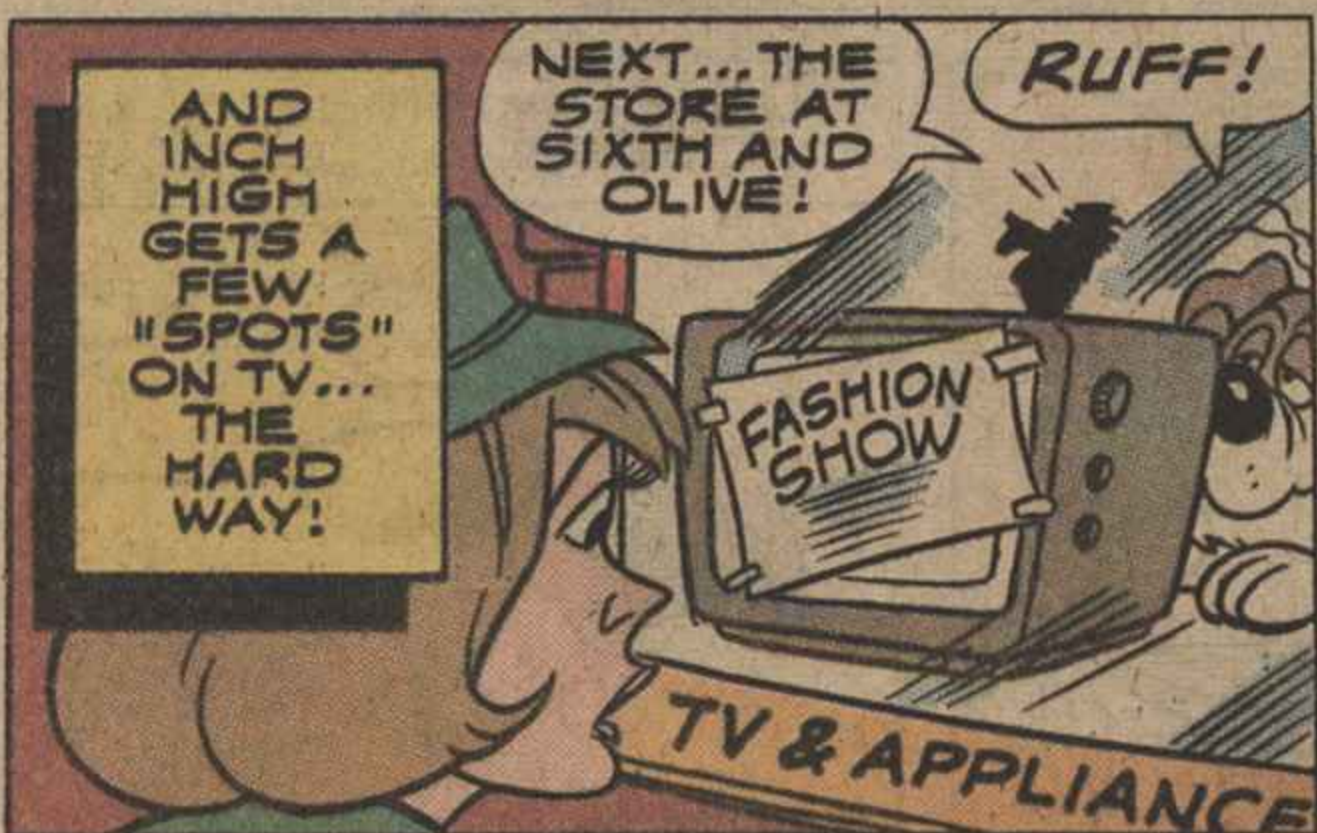
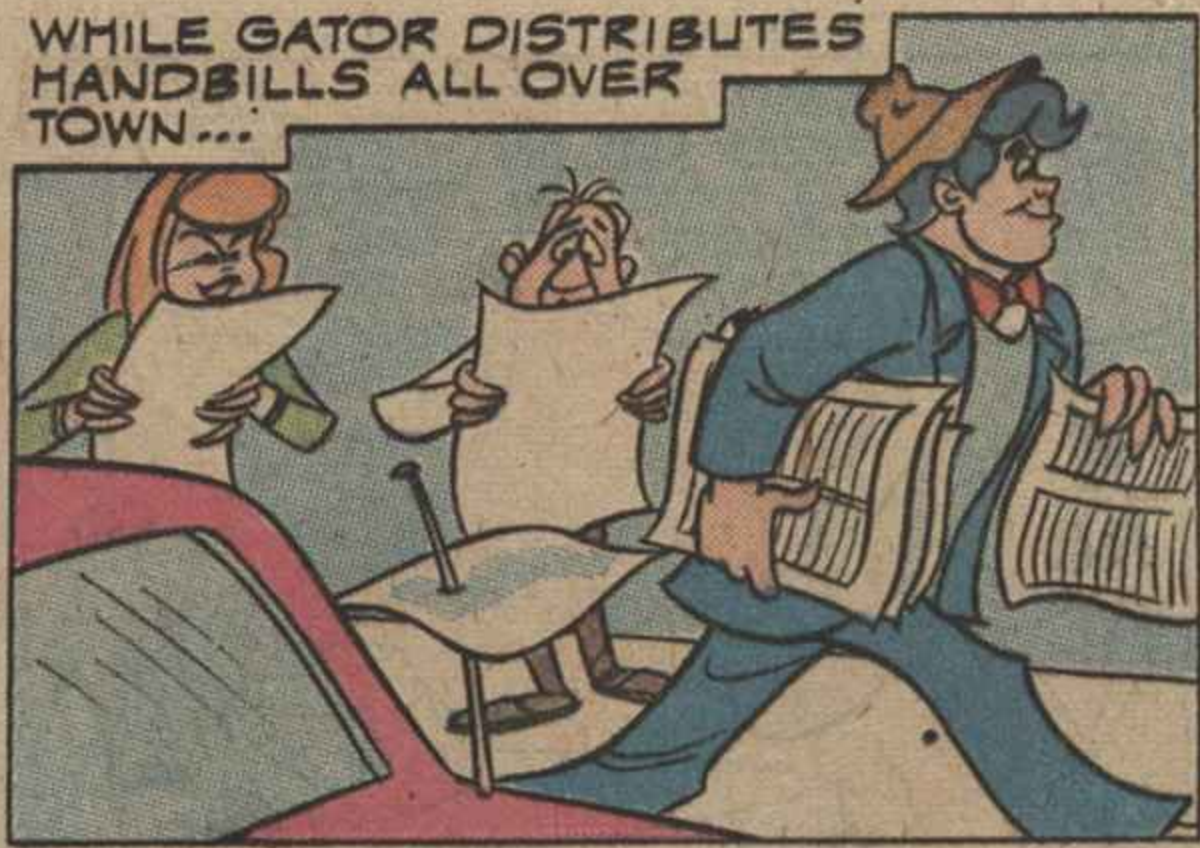


UNLESS I STAGE A WELL-ADVERTISED FASHION SHOW JUST FOR BAIT, INCY!

LET'S DO IT, LORI!

LORI WORKS FEVERISHLY ON SOME "COOL" DESIGNS OF HER OWN...

WHILE GATOR DISTRIBUTES HANDBILLS ALL OVER TOWN...



THE NIGHT OF LORI'S SHOW ARRIVES...

AND INCH HIGH GETS A FEW "SPOTS" ON TV... THE HARD WAY!

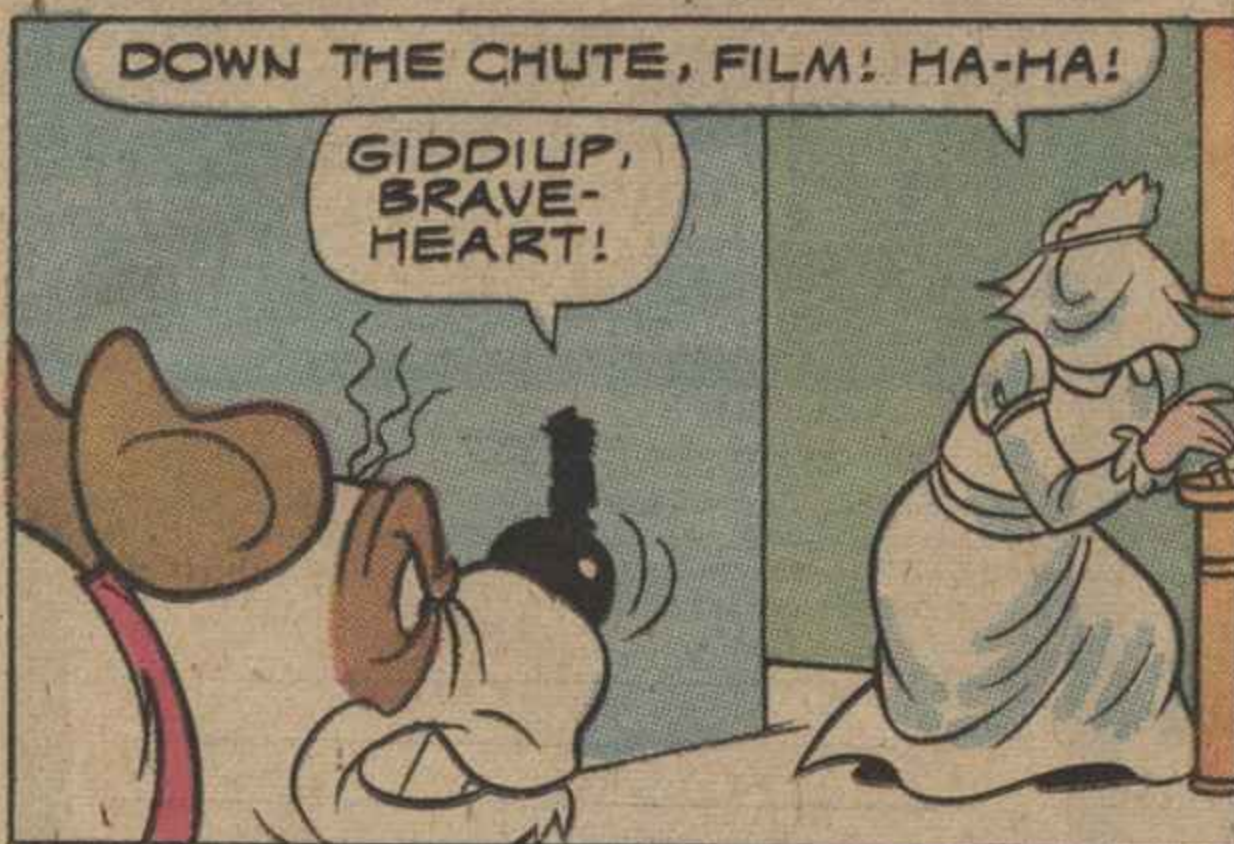


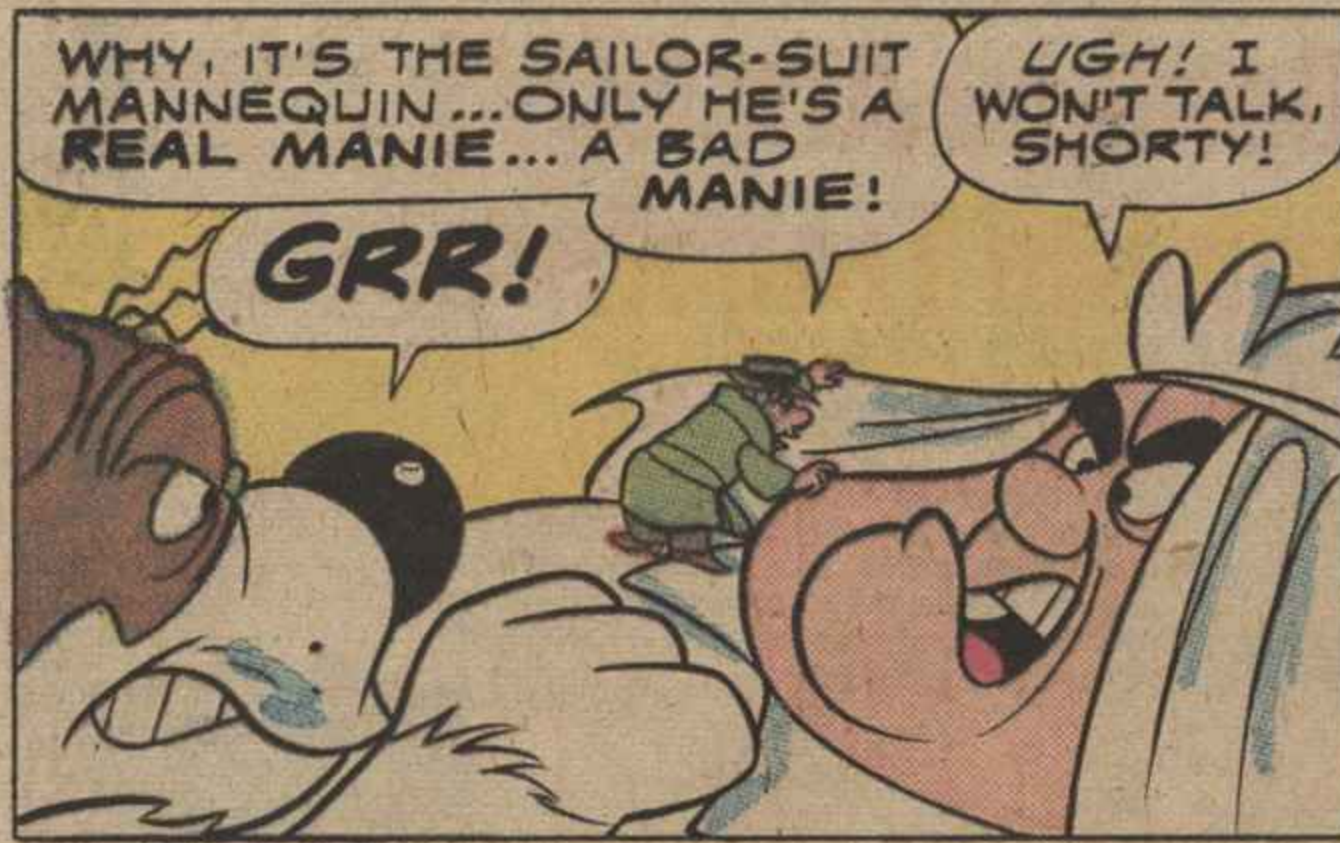
LORI MODELS A STUNNING ARRAY OF DESIGNS...



HER SPACE-OUT GOWN IS OUT OF THIS WORLD...







WHY, IT'S THE SAILOR-SUIT MANNEQUIN... ONLY HE'S A REAL MANIE... A BAD MANIE!

GRR!

UGH! I WON'T TALK, SHORTY!



HOLD HIM WHILE I SHOOT DOWN THE CHUTE, BRAVEHEART!

RUFF!

OW! NOT SO ROUGH!



MMMMPPP!

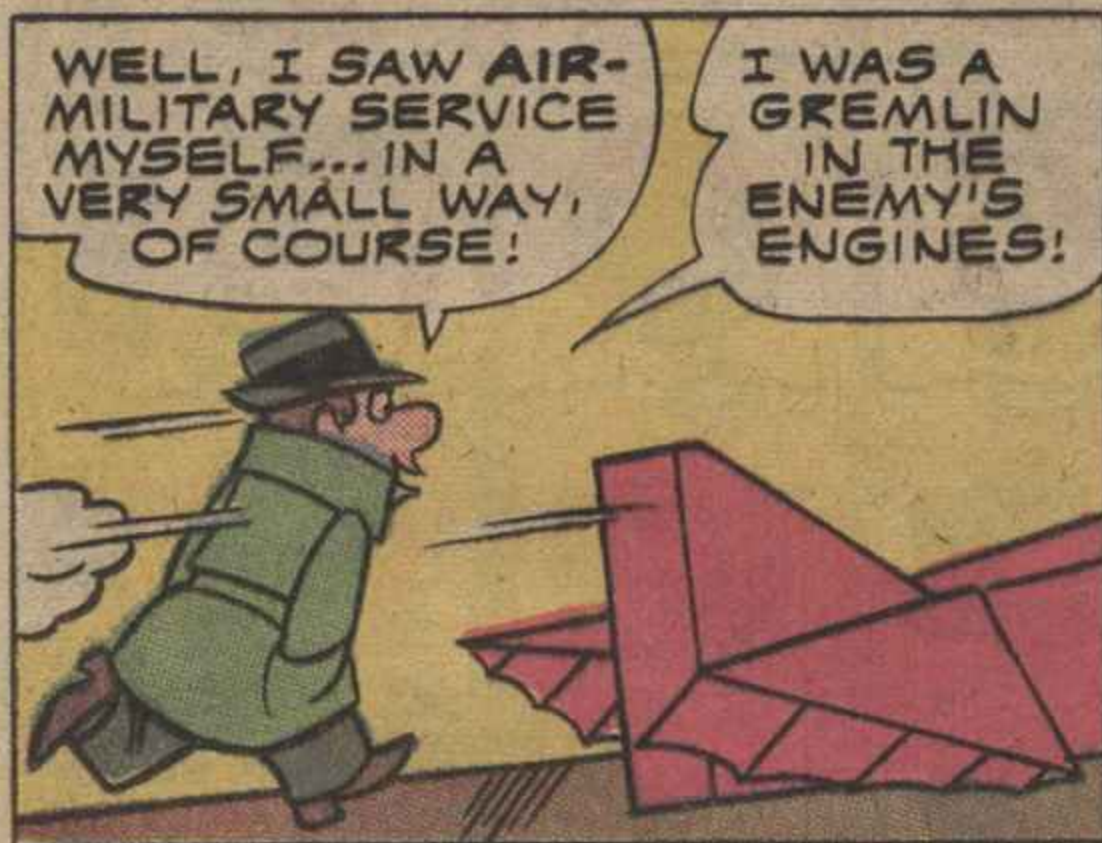
HI!  
KARATE!

PINK!

INCH HIGH PRESSES A VITAL NERVE ON THE TOY CLERK'S NOSE, RENDERING HIM UNCONSCIOUS!

R-R-R!

...AND I DEDUCE THE FILM IS DEPARTING IN THAT NIFTY LITTLE SPY PLANE!



WELL, I SAW AIR-MILITARY SERVICE MYSELF... IN A VERY SMALL WAY, OF COURSE!

I WAS A GREMLIN IN THE ENEMY'S ENGINES!



AND SO, SPEEDING IN A SPAD, INCH HIGH PURSUES THE PLANE...

I HAVE ONLY ONE MINOR TECHNICAL DIFFICULTY...

R-R-R!



...THAT PLANE IS GAS-POWERED, BUT I HAVE TO KEEP WINDING UP THIS RUBBER BAND!

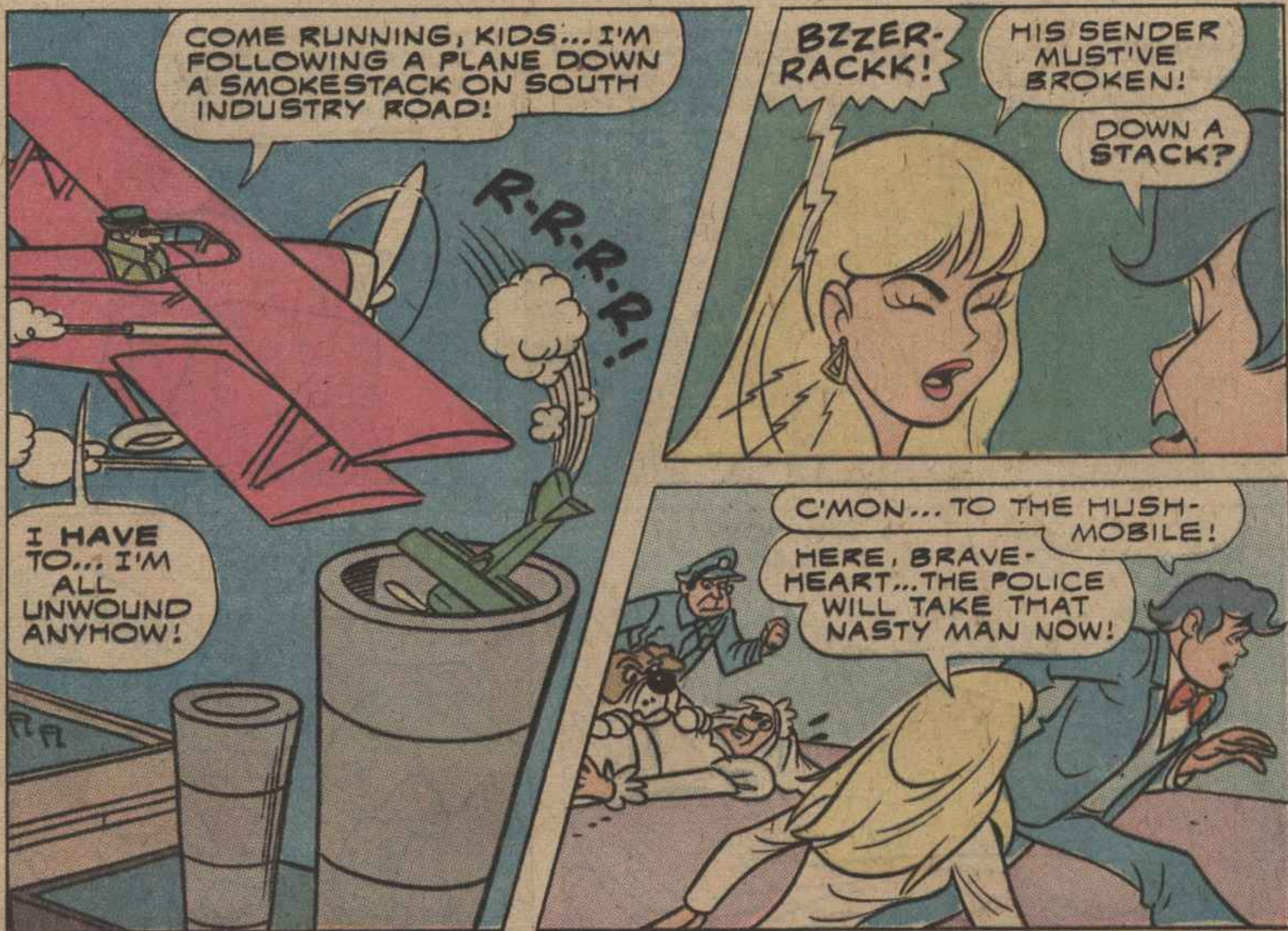


BACK AT THE SCENE OF THE FASHION RUSTLING...

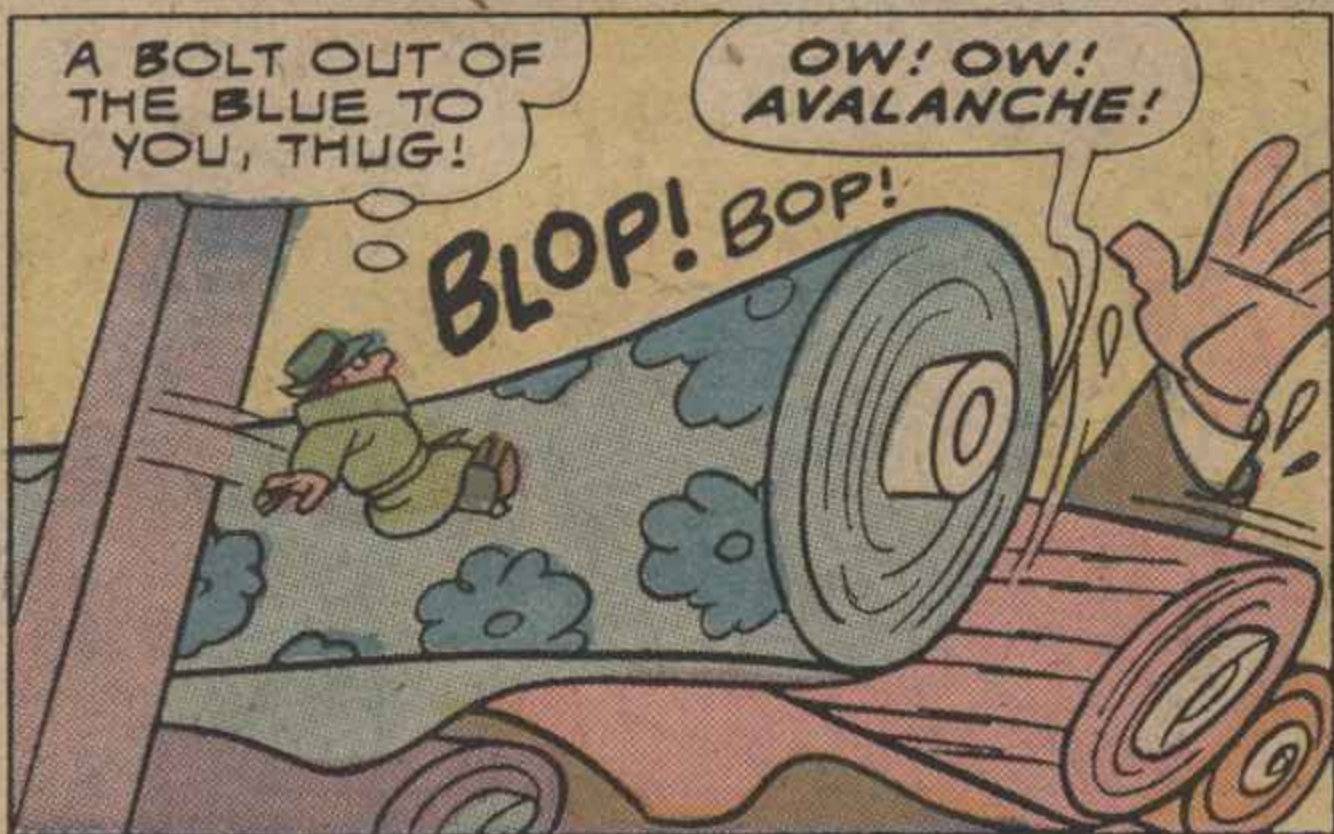
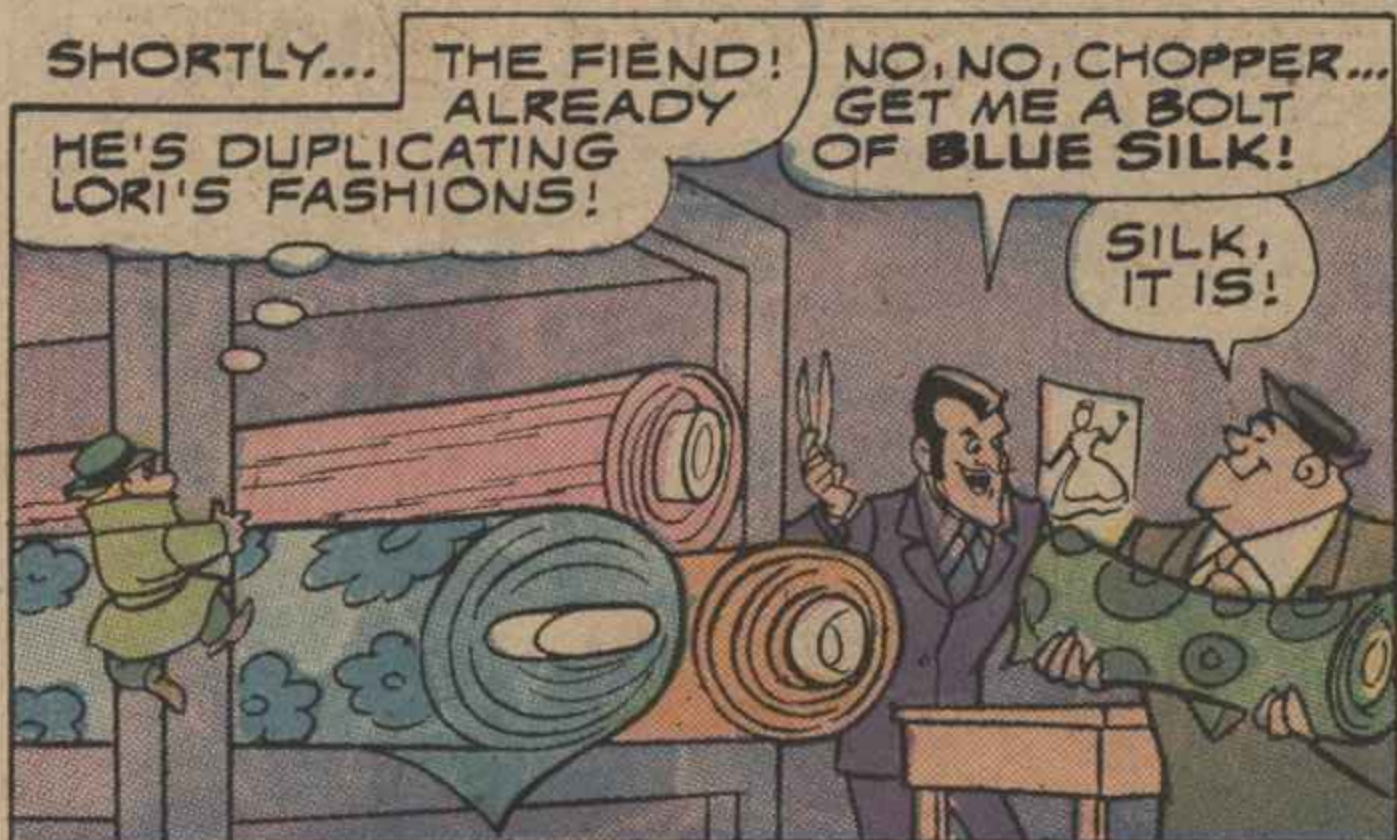
INCH HIGH CALLING LORI!

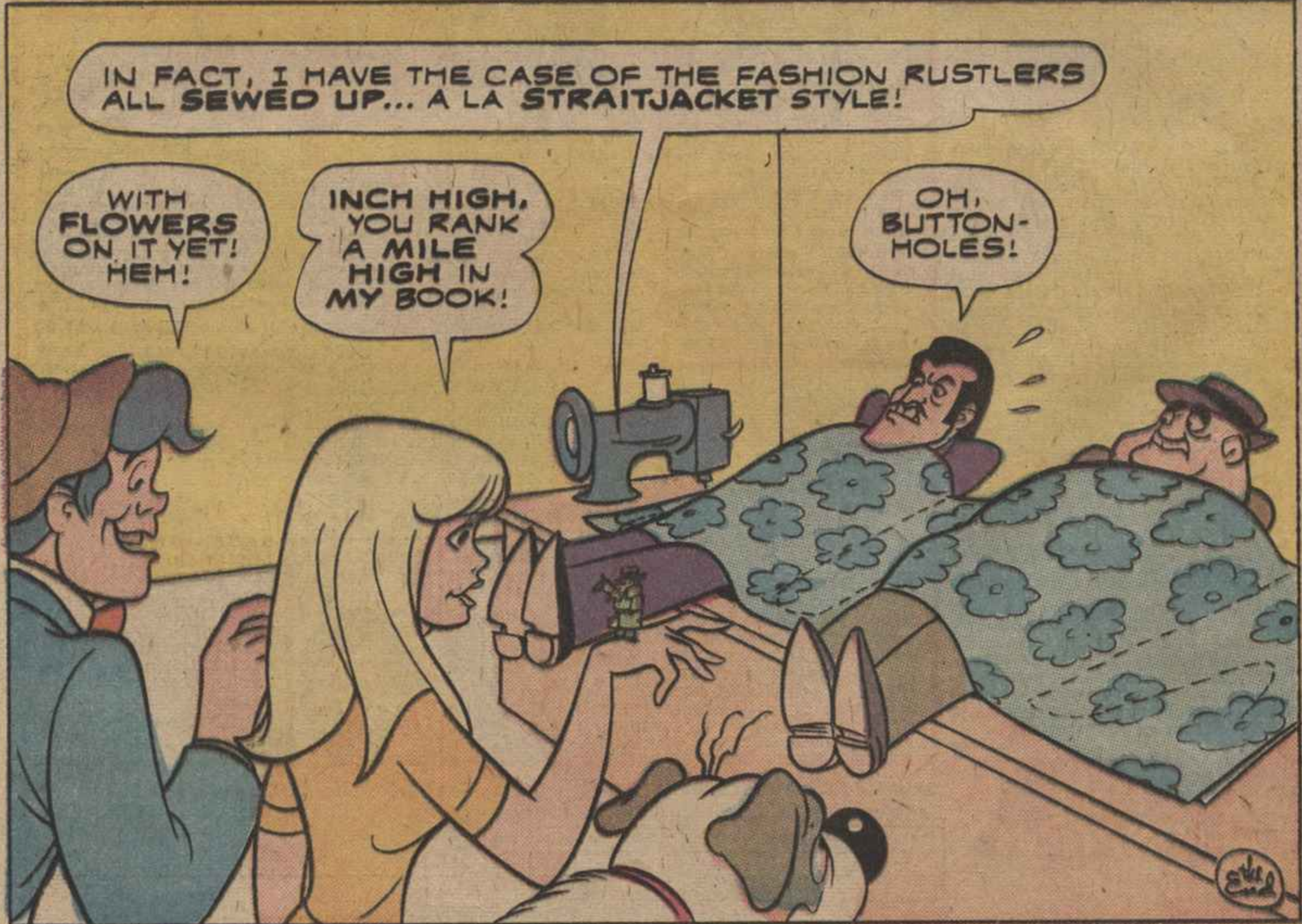
COME IN, INCHY!

EAR RING RADIO









Hanna-Barbera INCH HIGH PRIVATE EYE

# GIVES CRIME-CO A BLACK-EYE



SO INCH HIGH, WITH GATOR DRIVING, RUSHES IN THE HUSHMOBILE TO LORI'S APARTMENT...

INCH KEEPS IN SHAPE AND CLEARS TRAFFIC SIMULTANEOUSLY...



**BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!**



HOP-2-3-4-HOP!

**BEEP! BEEP!**

THE HUSHMOBILE SKIDS QUIETLY TO A STOP...



**SSSHKID!**



NEITHER DOES SHE ANSWER HER DOOR! GATOR, DOWN WITH THE DOOR!

**KNOCK! KNOCK!**



WELL, IT ALL LOOKS PRETTY *HOMELY* TO ME, INCH HIGH!

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE A SLOB, GATOR! ACTUALLY, LORI'S APARTMENT SHOWS SIGNS OF A VIOLENT STRUGGLE!

**CRASH!**



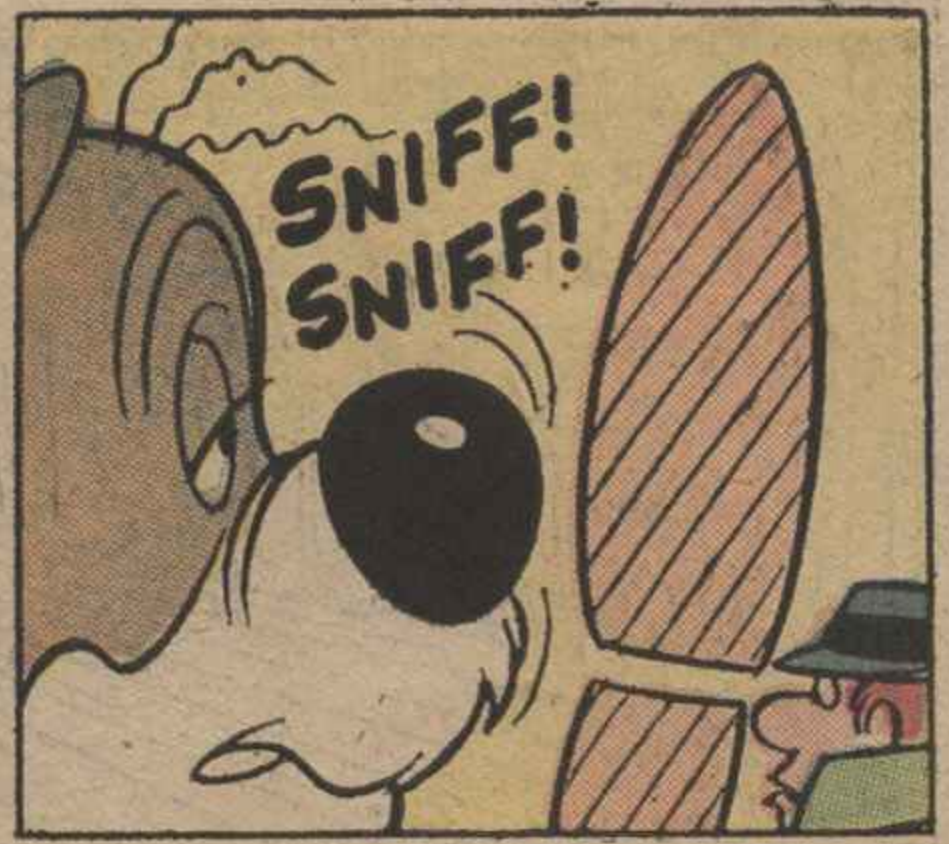
LOOK...EVEN ONE OF LORI'S FOOTPRINTS ON THE WALL!

THE WALL? GOLLY!



HEY, YOU UP THERE, LORI?

STIFLE YOURSELF, GATOR! I'M GOING TO BLOW MY DOG WHISTLE!

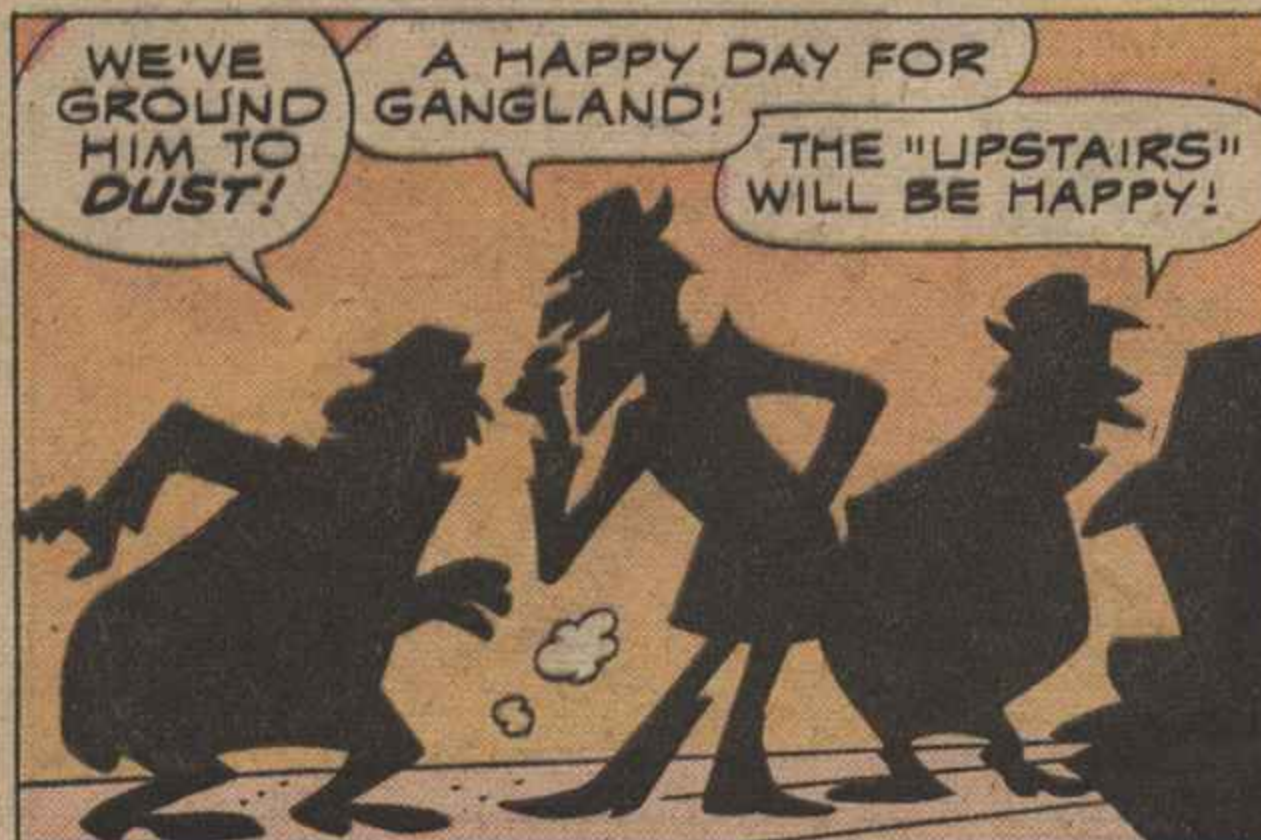




TOO LATE INCH HIGH REALIZES THAT A RECORDING OF LORI'S VOICE HAS LURED HIM TO DESTRUCTION...



AND A HORDE OF HOODLUMS STAMPS VICIOUSLY AT INCH HIGH...



GATOR ROUSES HIMSELF AS A BIG CAR DEPARTS...



HUH? THE DOOR IS OPEN NOW!



LORI!

MMPH-GOMF!



TH-THEY GROUND INCH HIGH INTO THE FLOOR! (SOB!)

(GULP!) THAT'S REAL BAD BAD NEWS!



HEY, NIX, BRAVEHEART! THE DUST YOU INHALE COULD BE OUR ... (GULP!) ... LITTLE CHUM, INCH HIGH!

SNIFF! SNIFF!



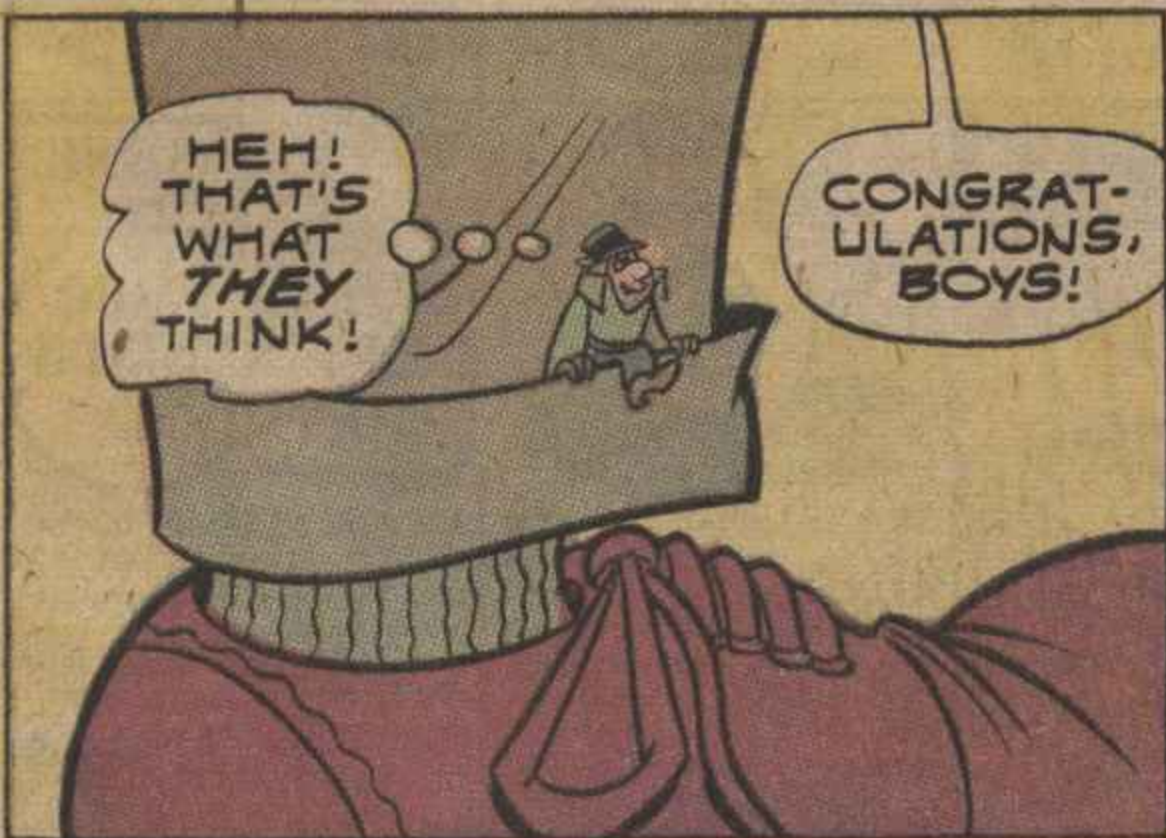
MEANWHILE, THERE IS WILD REJOICING IN THE PENTHOUSE OF A NEARBY BUILDING...

HO-HO-HO!

OH, HAPPY RUB OUT!



WITH INCH HIGH OUT OF THE WAY CRIME-CO HAS ONLY THE CITY POLICE TO DEAL WITH!



HEH! THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!

CONGRATULATIONS, BOYS!



NOW WE CAN BRAZENLY DISPLAY OUR SIGN...

BZZ!

A CONVULSIVE SHUDDER SHAKES THE SKYLINE AS THE CITY REALIZES ITS PREDICAMENT!

LET EVERYBODY READ IT AND WEEP! HO-HO-HO!

(GULP!)

BY REFLEX THE CITY HALL CLOCK ASSUMES THE "HANDS-UP" POSITION!

LEAD-ED, PAY A VISIT TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE!

WITH THIS GAT?

H-HUH? AM I SEEING A GHOST?

THE END OF YOUR CAREER IS NEAR, THUG!

A LITTLE THUMB-JUDO FOR YOU, BIG BOY!

**CRASH!**



